

men more than God ; and to gratifie *mans perverse will*, and the *Covert Design of the Court*, more then to regard the Countries good : And what do Jurors signifie if a Judge must be both Judge, Accuser, and Jury in effect also ?

And now let all Sober and Moderate people consider such proceedings and the end of them, and where ever there was such a President, especially among professed Christians, as that Innocent People or Persons should be sentenced for Transportation or Banishment for innocently sitting together in silence ( waiting upon the Lord ) when no evil or injury against any mans person, nor any unlawful Act could in the least be evidenced against them, so as they are Sufferers for Worshipping of God without any colour or pretence for any evil design whatsoever : In which Case we must only appeal to the LORD GOD of Heaven and Earth ( by whom mens actions are weighed ) for Justice and Right which we cannot have from man.

G. VV.

## POSTSCRIPT.

In the second Page the Judge saith the Prisoners had transgressed the late Act. At the third Page he affirmeth the Meeting at which the Prisoners were taken, to be that which they call their Worship. And at the fourth Page he saith the Law ( meaning the said Act ) is not a Law against Conscience, nor toucheth Conscience at all ; by which it may be seen how this Judge is acquainted either with Worship or Conscience : for in what is Conscience concerned, if not about Worship, yea though mistaken ? else Bp. Gauden said not true in saying, Conscientia errans obligat. But no marvel if this Judge mistake in Divinity, while he misseth the Law in an approved Maxim, A verbo legis in criminibus & penis non est recedendum, (i.e.) In criminal Cases the letter of the Law is to be kept unto, as in Dr. Bonams Case, speaking of the Law, saith, It shall be taken strictly because against the Liberty of the Subject : But this Judge enforceth an intent and meaning of the Law upon the Jury, not keeping to the Letter, which in a case of this nature, as Transporting men out of their Native Country (only for sitting still) without any overt Act by them, either of word or deed, let the Wise judge : for it hath been said, that Penal Laws can admit of no construction or inferences, for Penalties are to perswade the keeping of known Laws ; not Laws conjectural, ambiguous and by consequence ; for judges and Justices are Ministers, not Makers of Laws.

THE END.



THE  
S P E E C H  
Of Her Majesty the Queen Mother's  
P A L A C E,  
*of Somerset house,*  
*Upon the Reparation and Enlargement*  
*of it, by Her*  
M A J E S T Y.

**W**hen God (the Cause to Me and Men unknown)  
Forfook the Royal Houses, and his Own,  
And both abandon'd to the Common Foe;  
How near to ruine did my Glories go?  
Nothing remain'd t' adorn this Princely place  
Which Covetous hands could Take or Rude Deface.  
In all my rooms and galleries I found  
The richest Figures torn, and all around  
Dismembred Statues of great Heroes lay;  
Such *Naseby's* Field seem'd on the fatal Day.  
And Me, when nought for Robbery was left,  
They starv'd to death; the gasping walls were cleft;  
The Pillars sunk, the Roofs above me wept,  
No sign of Spring, or Joy, my Garden kept;

Nothing was seen which could content the Eye,  
Till Dead the impious Tyrant Here did lye.

See how my face is chang'd, and what I am  
Since my true Mistrefs, and now Foundrefs, came.  
It does not fill her Bounty to restore  
Me as I was ( nor was I small ) before.  
She imitates the Kindness to Her shown ;  
She does, like Heaven ( which the dejected Throne  
At once restores, fixes, and higher rears. )  
Strengthen, Enlarge, Exalt what she Repairs.  
And now I dare ( though proud I must not be,  
Whil'st my great Mistrefs I so Humble see  
In all her various Glories ) now I dare  
Ev'n with the proudest Palaces compare,  
My Beauty, and Convenience will ( I'm sure )  
So just a boast with Modesty endure.  
And all must to me yield, when I shall tell,  
How I am plac'd, and Who does in me dwell.

Before my gate a Street's broad Channel goes,  
Which still with Waves of crowding people flows,  
And every day there passes by my side,  
Up to its Western Reach, the *London* Tide,  
The Spring-Tides of the Term ; my Front looks down  
On all the Pride, and Business of the Town.  
My other Front ( for as in Kings we see  
The liveliest Image of the Deitie,  
We in their Houses should Heav'n's likeness find,  
Where nothing can be said to be Behind )  
My other fair and more Majestick Face  
( Who can the Fair to more advantage place ? )  
For ever gazes on it self below  
In the best Mirrour that the world can show.

And here, Behold, in a long bending row,  
How two joynt Cities make one glorious Bow,

The Midst, the noblest place, possess'd by Me;  
 Best to be Seen by all, and all O'resee.  
 Which way soe'r I turn my joyful Eye,  
 Here the Great Court, there the rich Town, I spy;  
 On either side dwells Safety and Delight;  
 Wealth on the Left, and Power upon the Right.  
 T' assure yet my defence, on either hand,  
 Like mighty Forts, in equal distance stand  
 Two of the best and stateliest piles, which e're  
 Man's liberal Piety of old did rear,  
 Where the two Princes of th' Apostles Band,  
 My Neighbours and my Guards, watch and command.  
 My warlike Guard of Ships, which farther lye,  
 Might be my Object too, were not the Eye  
 Stopt by the Houses of that wondrous Street  
 Which rides o're the broad River, like a Fleet.  
 The Stream's eternal Siege they fixt abide,  
 And the swoln Stream's Auxiliary Tide,  
 Though both their ruine with joynt power conspire,  
 Both to out-brave, they nothing dread but Fire.  
 And here my *Thames*, though it more gentle be  
 Than any Flood, so strength'ned by the Sea,  
 Finding by Art his Natural forces broke,  
 And bearing, Captive-like, the Arched Yoke,  
 Do's roar, and foam, and rage at the disgrace,  
 But recomposes strait and calms his Face,  
 Is into reverence and submission strook,  
 As soon as from afar he does but look  
 Tow'rds the White Palace where that King does reig  
 VVho lays his Laws and Bridges o're the Main.  
 Amidst these lowder Honours of my Seat,  
 And two vast Cities, troublesomly Great,  
 In a large various plain the Country too  
 Opens her gentler blessings to my View,